

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1882.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 71.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor.
T. R. WALTON, Business Manager.

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,
—AT—
\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

How They Drop Shot.

A reporter of the Baltimore American thus describes one of the many processes of making shot in one of the shot-towers of that city: One of the "secrets" of the manufacture is the mixing of the lead with a certain proportion of a combination of mineral substances called "temper." The temper is fused with the lead, and gives the moulten metal that consistency which makes it drop, and without which the lead would be moulded by the sieve, and would form little pellets instead of round shot. When "B" shot, for instance, are to be made, the lead is poured into a pan perforated with holes corresponding to that size. The little pellets come pouring down in a continuous shower, and fall into a tank filled with water on the ground floor. In their descent of two hundred feet they become perfect spheres, firm and dense, and they are tolerably cool when they strike the water, although the swift concussions make the tank foam and bubble as if the water was boiling furiously. The shot must fall in the water, for if they should strike any firm substance they would be flattened and knocked out of shape. To get the little pellets perfectly dry after they have been in the "well," is the most difficult and troublesome process of the whole manufacture. An elevator with small buckets (very much like those used in flour mills) carries the shot up as fast as they reach the bottom of the well, and deposits them in a box 60 feet above the first floor. The water drips from the buckets as they go up, and not much is poured into the receiver above, although it is intended to be a sort of dripping machine. From this receiver the shot runs down a spout, into a drying pan, which greatly resembles a gigantic shoe, made of sheet iron. The pan rests at an angle which permits the wet shot to roll slowly down to the chamber below, and the pellets become perfectly dry as they pass over the warm sheet iron.

AT THE OLD PRICE STILL.—"Mr. Thompson," she began as he was about to pass out, "you have boarded with me for the past six years?"

"Remained with you—yes."

"And now it is with a feeling of genuine sorrow that I force myself to inform you that, owing to the high price of—"

"Certainly, madam. Owing to the high price of strawberries you must change to dried apples. Very well, madam, bring on your apple-sass."

"Mr. Thompson, owing to the high price of beef, I—"

"You must change from mutton to codfish; very well, Mrs. Smith, you have my consent."

"Mr. Thompson, beef is so dear that I must—"

"Certainly, I see; we have had beef twice or three times during the past year, but owing to the price you must change to spring lamb. Very well, Mrs. Smith, don't put over six of 'em on my plate at dinner, as I am not feeling first-rate just now."—[Wall Street Daily News.]

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.—By request of several subscribers we again give the remedy for drunkenness which we gave two or three years ago. Pulverize one pound of fresh quill red Peruvian bark, and soak it in one pint of diluted alcohol. Strain and evaporate down to one half pint. For the first and second days give a teaspoonful every three hours. If too much is taken, headache will result, and in that case the doses must be diminished. On the third day give one-half a teaspoonful; on the fourth reduce the dose to fifteen drops; then to ten, then to five. Seven days, it is said, will cure average cases, though some require a whole month. This is Dr. Unger's cure.—[New York Sun.]

ACCURACY IN TELEGRAPHING.—There is no reasonable excuse for inaccuracies in the transmission of telegraphic messages. The instruments make no mistakes, and it is possible by double instrumental records or otherwise, to insure the certain delivery of the message received. It might involve a little more care and a higher grade of operative ability, but the companies can afford that, and the public should accept nothing less from the companies than a full and exact discharge of the duty undertaken by them.—[Scientific American.]

Slave Marriages.

A curious case relating to the marriage status of former slaves has just been decided by the Supreme Court of Alabama. The controversy was between two women, each of whom claimed to be the widow of Gus Washington and entitled to dower in his estate. One named Edie had been married to him in 1847, when both were slaves of the same master. The ceremony was performed by a colored minister with the consent of the master. The two lived together as husband and wife till the fall of 1866. At that time the husband, being of course a freedman, took out a license and married another woman, and lived with her until the time he died. And under these circumstances the Court was called upon to decide which of the two had been the lawful wife. It has been decided in favor of the one claiming by virtue of the slave marriage. It holds that slaves were not competent to enter into a valid marriage contract or hold the legal relation of husband and wife. But in September, 1865, the Constitutional Convention of Alabama declared that all freedmen and freedwomen then living together and recognizing one another as husband and wife should hold that relation under the law. The Supreme Court decides that this was a ratification of the marital relations then existing between Gus and Edie Washington, and that his subsequent marriage with the other claimant was void.

FLOWERS OF THE NORTH.—The floral business is now one of the best, most prosperous and most rapidly increasing of any in the country. In New York \$10,000,000 is now expended for flowers annually, and as much as \$5 given for a single rosebud. The town has gone flower mad, and no one can eat or drink or marry or die without a shower of flowers, and this craze is spreading. And here let us call the attention of our florists to the fact that they do not make sufficient display of their goods. In vain have we searched their windows over for a single cut flower; they contain nothing but Majolica vases and dried grasses; whereas, in the North, these windows attract and win customers by the magnificent floral displays they contain.—[New Orleans Times.]

BOOKS BOUND IN HUMAN SKIN.—"Yes said an old bibliophile, with a bent nose, deep-set eye, and a sorrowful, parchment-like complexion, "there have been books bound in human skin. Some years ago the Constitution of a French Republic of 1874, bound in human skin, was sold in Paris. It came, I believe from the Meudon tannery. There is in the public library of Bury St. Edmunds an octavo volume bound with the skin of a hanged murderer, and I heard of a Russian poet who presented his lady love with a set of his works bound in the skin of his own leg, which was amputated some months before."—[N. Y. Sun.]

The following is the shortest and most accurate method of computing interest known, and it is worth preserving. Multiply the principal by the number of days, and divide:

If at 5 per cent., by 7200.
If at 6 per cent., by 6000.
If at 7 per cent., by 5143.
If at 8 per cent., by 4500.
If at 9 per cent., by 4000.
If at 10 per cent., by 3600.
If at 11 per cent., by 3273.
If at 12 per cent., by 3000.
If at 13 per cent., by 2760.
If at 14 per cent., by 2571.
If at 15 per cent., by 2400.

WHAT IS A "FAMILY?"—I had occasion to inquire concerning the average size of the family circle, and was dismayed at learning that the average is produced by considering the inmates of one house, whether it be hotel, tenement-house or private residence, to constitute the family. To illustrate: In a square containing two hotels with 520 guest each, two tenement-houses, each containing four families of five persons, fifty private dwellings with ten persons in each, and one household consisting of an old maid and her cat, the average of the "family" is twenty.

The Associated Press reporter at Gardiner, Me., is entitled to one of the prizes. His description of the recent conflagration in that city was a masterly bit of word-painting. "A high wind now set in," he says, "and drove the fire with great fury down Broad street, eating up tiers of tenement houses in its path, like melting snow under the tropical heat of mid-summer." Beautiful idea! Melting snow eating a tier of tenement houses! Beautiful, beautiful, immense.

Labels for Fruit Trees.

The ordinary wooden or metal labels, written on with indelible ink or pencil, and fastened with wire, are a nuisance, as all who have used them will agree. The best label is made from old sheet zinc; the older and more corroded it is the better. They can be had at any tin shop, cut to order, for about twenty-five cents per hundred. They should be cut five or six inches long, about an inch wide at one end, tapering to a point at the other. Write the name, date of planting, or anything else of special interest in connection with the tree, on the wide end of the label with a common lead-pencil, and wind the tip several times around a small limb. As the tree grows, the label will unwind without injury to the tree, and it is only necessary to move it to a smaller limb every four or five years to prevent it from falling to the ground. The pencil marks can be easily rubbed off at first, but soon form a chemical union with the zinc, and after months become perfectly indelible. After such labels have been in use about ten years, the writing is plainer than when first written. The zinc used must be old and corroded or the writing will not show plainly.

THE COST OF A SHOT.—Gen. Loring, ex-Confederate, who had experience in the Egyptian army and built some of the forts at Alexandria, says that the Egyptian gunners had no experience in firing the great Armstrong guns in the forts; that he told the Khedive that practice was necessary, but it cost about \$100 each time one of them was fired, and he could not afford practice at that rate. That is one of the beauties of the great guns; it costs so much to fire them that it cannot be afforded. In this progress the great guns will become effective peace-makers, because neither side can afford to fire them. The cost of firing the British 80-ton guns must be \$300 to \$400. The inflexible fired wild the first day, but got the range better on the second.

Levi Smith, who recently died in Shelby county, this State, leaving a large family and fine property, was born without legs and with but one arm. He rode horseback, was a good rifle-shot, and could ascend a stairway as a man blessed with two good legs. As an illustration of his intelligence and spirit, a writer in the *Shelby Sentinel* says the cruelly curtailed boy once came to Louisville with a wagon-load of wheat, and mounted a goods-box while the wagon was unloading. A gentleman passing by had his sympathies aroused by the boy's malformation, and tendered him a piece of money. Unable to resent the insult by a blow, Smith cursed the philanthropist, telling him if he were a little blacker he (Smith) would buy him.—[C-J.]

In regard to the highly important question, "How much wheat does it take to make a barrel of flour?" the *American Miller* says: "It is strange that a question which is so elementary and at the very foundation of a great industry, should be asked and receive so many different answers. Statisticians estimate five bushels of wheat as equivalent to a barrel of flour; and millers reckon all the way from this point down to four bushels and ten pounds. But four bushels and thirty pounds are ordinarily reckoned by the average miller as the amount of wheat necessary for a barrel of flour."—[Ex.]

A large quantity of ice was recently disposed of to dealers in New York at \$1.50 per ton, or 7½¢ per hundred. Consumers will be able from this data to reckon up for themselves the probable profits of the companies which charge from 40¢ to 50¢ per hundred to private customers. Storage, cost of delivery, waste from melting, and "interest of investment" in plant are, of course, to be accounted for. But it is the dealer who supplies the suburban resident at from 75¢ to 80¢ per hundred who may be expected to retire with a competency in a year or two.—[New York Paper.]

It is pleasant to be old and bald-headed, even toothless, and be able to look back on a well-spent life and fortune. It lays a long way over dying young and having a pretty little verse of poetry on a little headstone.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.—Without exception, there is no remedy so strengthening in its effect as Brown's Iron Bitters. If you wish to be strong and to enjoy the full exuberance of perfect, robust health, put your trust in Brown's Iron Bitters. It will not disappoint you. A friend writes: "For years I suffered from physical exhaustion and declining health. Now I am as strong as iron. I used Brown's Iron Bitters; thus depend on Brown's Iron Bitters for strength of mind and body."

What is a Mascotte?

Both dictionaries and scholars fail to answer the question, which the opera with that title constantly raises—what is a mascotte? But the visitors of Monte Carlo tell us it is fetich—a luck-bringer. All gamblers are superstitious, and draw their inspirations from the oddest circumstances. A mascotte may be a sou or a sixpence with a hole in it, a button, a lock of hair, anything which the punter has associated with a lucky turn. Alms to beggar—mascotte; denial of alms—mascotte; seeing a hunchback or a white horse—mascotte; meeting a black cat—mascotte. Three years ago a little hunchback at Monaco derived large returns from standing near the table and rubbing his hump at the request of the players. He had a tariff. Once, 5 francs; a long rubbing, 10 francs; for standing half an hour behind a certain player and not rubbing for others, 20 francs. At the end of the season, returning to Paris on the train, he was seen to throw away his hump. Mascotte is the opposite of jettatura or the evil eye.

ON THE BLUE DANUBE.—A correspondent, describing a trip down the Danube, in Austria, says "The floating grain mills on the Danube are its most curious feature. Fancy two canal boats moored parallel to each other in mid-river, about fifteen or twenty feet apart, and supporting between them the crank of a gigantic mill-wheel, turned by the current of the stream. Fancy, moreover, the sides of one of these boats carried up one story higher than the other, then roofed over a la Noah's ark, with windows and doors as needed, and you will have a fair idea of these Danube grain mills, some four or five thousand of which, in groups of ten or twelve together, are scattered along this watery highway all the way from Vienna to Belgrade. Each mill is inscribed with its owner's name."

ABOUT PEANUTS.—For the ten years 1870-1880, the peanut crop in this country was 8,100,000 bushels—4,200,000 from Tennessee, 3,200,000 from Virginia, and 700,000 bushels from North Carolina. The crop last year was 2,220,000 bushels, and the average price was 7 cents per pound, twenty-two pounds to the bushel. It is the retailer that makes the money. Peanuts are sometimes as low as 3 or 5 cents a pound, but the consumer finds no abatement in the price of his measure of nuts. At 7 cents a pound, a bushel will bring \$1.54, which, peddled out at ten cents a pint, brings in \$6.40, or at 5 cents a pint, \$3.20—a fair profit to the curbstone dealer.

Alexander H. Stephens has lived a little over 70 years, and in that time he has been five times elected to the Georgia legislature, thirteen times a representative in the Congress of the United States, once to the Senate of the United States, but was not allowed to take his seat, was Presidential elector for the State at large on the Douglas and Johnson ticket, was a member of the secession convention of Georgia, was elected to the Confederate Congress, was chosen vice-President under the Provisional Government by that Congress, and was elected vice President of the Confederate States for a term of six years. And now he is to be Governor.

Pocket cutlery is reported to have engaged the attention of the Tariff Commission yesterday. Possibly the man at the other end of the wire means to intimate that the honorable Commissioners spent the day whittling and swapping jack-knives.—[Washington Post.]

It is getting so the doctors can re-build a man as easily as a carpenter can a box. A Georgia doctor cut out a man's diseased liver and put in a mule's in its stead, and now the man is the champion foot ball player in that region.—[Boston Post.]

Young women anxious for notoriety while surf bathing at Long Branch pretend to venture out beyond their depth, and then yell and scream so some youth can rush out and save them from a "watery grave."

There is a class of people who, on their arrival at a seaside resort, register their names at a first-class hotel; the fact is announced in a newspaper, and then they go to a cheap cottage.

Good health is maintained and nourished by proper attention to the requirements of the body, and the avoidance of excess. It is wasted or destroyed by overtaxing the mind with study, anxiety, evil habits, intemperance or vicious indulgences. Keep the body and brain well balanced by freely using that friend of temperance and good health, Brown's Iron Bitters; thus will you live to a good old age, free from all disease and suffering.

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BAPTIST.—Rev. J. M. Bacon, Pastor. Services on Second and Fourth Sundays, morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday afternoon. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. R. E. Barrow, Superintendent.

CHRISTIAN.—Worship by the congregation every Lord's day. Preaching by Dr. J. W. Cox on First and Third Lord's days. Sunday School at 9:15. Jos. Severance, Superintendent.

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JUDGING from the newspaper reports, the centennial celebration of the Battle of Blue Licks, Saturday, was a very grand affair. Fully 10,000 people were present, including two or three governors, and five companies of State Guards. Speeches were made by Judge Ross, Dr. Todd, Prof. Pickett, Mrs. Thomas L. Jones and Governor Blackburn, amid great enthusiasm. Hon. John Mason Brown delivered the oration, and Maj. Henry T. Stanton, the epic poem, both of which are productions that do honor to the minds that conceived them. They tell in eloquent words of the fearfully bloody battle of our forefathers with the remorseless Tories and revengeful Indians, in a manner that brings with startling reality, the terrible struggle of August 29th, 1782, before the mind's eye, and leaves us to consider the characters of those brave men, who fought so nobly and died so heroically to defend their families from the slaughter of a foe, who regarded none of the usages of a civilized warfare. The corner stone of a monument to mark the spot where the heroes fell, was laid, and for ages to come a handsome shaft will tell of the deeds of these gallant pioneers.

GEORGE D. WISE, the present incumbent has been re-nominated for Congress in the Richmond, (Va.) District. The republicans have put out J. Ambler Smith, who served a term in Congress, several years since. He is a light horse and is not likely to poll even the vote that John S. Wise did, in the same race two years ago. In the Petersburg district Mahone has put out another of his readjusters but Jorgenson, who has filled the office for three terms, is a popular republican, and will be a candidate for re-election, with the charges greatly in his favor.

A COUNTY treasurer at Reading, Pa., has been found guilty of embezzling the State funds and sentenced to three years of separate and solitary confinement, at hard labor in the Berk's county jail; that he pay the cost of prosecution; that he make restitution of the \$1,000 stolen, and that he stand committed until the sentence is complied with. It strikes us that a few of such sentences rigidly enforced, would put a stop to that common species of crime.

OWING to ill health that very accomplished editor, Mr. J. P. Barrett, has been forced to sell the *Herald*. The purchasers are Messrs. C. T. Sutton and J. S. Glenn, whom he highly recommends as gentlemen and scholars. Mr. C. H. Mathis, who has successfully edited the *Spencer Courier*, has also sold out, Mr. L. L. Russell, becoming the editor and proprietor. We extend to the new comers the right hand of fellowship.

MR. ALBERT S. WILLIS is not to have a walk over in the Louisville District unless walking over the body of Col. George Baber, proves to be easy work. The Col. has declared himself a candidate for Congress, and says he is prepared to prove that Willis is not the great man that he would have folks to believe that he is, in fact that he is very small potatoes, and few in the hill.

NOTWITHSTANDING the strong and persistent efforts of Robeson and his republican backers to rake the last cent from the public Treasury, it is consoling to know that there is still a surplus there of fully \$50,000,000. It may be stated as a certain fact that had this information been vouchsafed earlier, Congress would have remained in session till this day or got the last farthing from it.

A STATISTICIAN informs us that during the last six years over 48,000 dogs have been drowned at the New York city dog pound. So far this year nearly three thousand have been drowned. This is consoling. Let the good work continue, expand and extend, till all the mangy curs there, here and elsewhere shall sleep the sleep that knows no awakening.

THE Superior Court recently elected will commence business on the 11th of next month and will use the Senate Chamber at Frankfort. The court has a small amount of original jurisdiction and in cases where \$500 and less are involved, is of final resort. The clerk of the Court of Appeals is also clerk of this court and he is now busily engaged making up the docket.

THE Frankfort *Yonnan* believes in beginning in time. It suggests that preparations should already be commenced for the celebration of our Centennial as a State, which does not occur till 1892. We agree with it that it ought to be a grand one, since, the year is also the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus.

The telegraph announces that the Indians of New Mexico have transferred the seat of their operations from our territory to that of Mexico, where it is reported, they are murdering and outraging the men, women and children who are so unfortunate as to be in their way. The Mexican troops are in pursuit, and their commander announces that in the event of their capture no mercy will be shown to the raiders. The authorities at the Indian Bureau in Washington are in happy ignorance of the insubordination of the Sioux. This is the old story. Those who are charged with the administration of Indian affairs never as a rule know anything until a massacre has taken place and they have a war on their hands.

JOE BLACKBURN and Will Owens are still at it with the latter holding his own like a little man. Led to believe that he was almost entirely responsible for the re-districting, which threw Lincoln out of a fair prospect for a Congressman, we have been kinder again the young man, but the manner in which he handles his fiery opponent has won our respect, and we are ready to give three cheers for him. Besides too Blackburn voted to pass the River and Harbor steal over the President's veto, thereby assisting Robeson & Co., in the most unblushing scheme of plunder ever devised. It would be well to teach him a lesson.

THE *Sunday Argus* says: "Our moral friends, the Republicans, having failed in their effort to carry the State for Jacob, and thus secure what would have been heralded as democratic defeat and republican victory, are now endeavoring to prove that all the negroes voted the democratic ticket, while the democrats supported Jacob. The next thing, the republicans, recognizing the fact that things are not as lovely in the high moral camp as they might be, as far as the colored brother is concerned, will advocate the proposition that universal (i. e., negro) suffrage is a failure. Things are gradually working that way.

THERE is and probably will not be any democratic candidate for Congress in this district but Hon. Phil B. Thompson, Jr., and it may appear to some that it is useless to have a Convention; but we, with many others, think otherwise, and trust the Chairman of the committee will call a meeting at once to consider the matter. A Convention can do no harm, in any event, while a unanimous endorsement of our candidate will tell in the coming canvass. Let us have a Convention.

A UNITED STATES Judge at Leavenworth, Kansas, has decided that the printed heading on a telegraph blank, which says that the company will not be responsible for mistakes unless the message be repeated, does not relieve it from responsibility in case mistakes are made. The decision further says that if a repetition of the message is necessary to secure the accuracy of it, delivery, then it is the duty of the company receiving it to use such precaution as its own expense.

THE *Courier-Journal* has reported official and semi-official from 112 of the 117 counties of the State, which show Henry's majority to be 42,122, nearly as much as that of Blackburn, who went in on a big yellow fever boom, and who had no such drawbacks as unfortunately Henry had. The Jacob-McHenry-sorehead-anti-Confederate Louisville-Commercial-"movement" has died a burning and it is well that its little toes should be tucked under the daisies.

IT is said the Clerks in the Department at Washington have to pay 7 per cent of their salaries in political assessments. The fact that they pay this heavy assessment is pretty conclusive evidence that they are getting that much more than they deserve. Their salaries ought to be reduced just that much. Taking the people's money to corrupt the people is an abominable outrage.—[Covington Commonwealth.]

IT is stated on good authority that 40 of the streams upon which appropriations are squandered by the River and Harbor bill, are not navigable even by the smallest canoe, and all the money in the Treasury could not make the entire number, with their waters connected, float an average sized steamboat. And yet there are democrats who voted to help the great steal.

ACCORDING to the report of the State Board of Health just issued, one fourth of all the deaths that occur in Kentucky are from Consumption. This startling fact should set our physicians to work to devise some means for the prevention of the terrible disease, which annually carries off so many thousands.

THE *Richmond Register* is kind enough to remark that our SEMI-WEEKLY contains in each issue more news than most of the weeklies, and we appreciate it from a source so competent to judge.

CONGRESS has adjourned, but according to dispatches from Washington the government printing office is still putting in type and in due time will publish hundreds of speeches of ambitious Congressmen which were never delivered. They will go into the *Congressional Record* and they will be sent to the constituents of their authors as specimens of their eloquence and oratory. The whole thing is a fraud, a swindle and an outrage on the taxpayers who have to foot the bills. The *Congressional Record* as it stands now is a Congressional lie. It is a record not of what members said, but of what they would have their constituents believe they said. Why impose on the people in this way?—[N. Y. Herald.]

THE Washington dispatches tell that the 300 Kentuckians who went to Washington on the Midway Orphan School excursion, over the Chesapeake & Ohio R. R., made a full exploration of the Capitol, and that when they came to the life-size portrait of the great Commoner, Henry Clay, they gathered around it, and with bowed heads, wept. Surely the correspondent was very short of items when he telegraphed so improbable a lie. The idea of that crowd weeping for Henry Clay, or any other man who has been dead as long as he has, is too absurd to think about.

THE LATEST reports from the Western and Southern States are very encouraging for corn. It has picked up wonderfully during the past fortnight. The recent rains were just in time to push it forward. The only apprehensions now are that the frosts may come before it has had time to ripen, as it is unusually backward. Should the warm weather extend well into September, the corn crop will average fairly with the past five years.—[Ex.]

A CHICAGO paper remarks that Washington is getting to be a noted place for long trials. The Guiteau case continued for fifty-three days, and the present Star-route trial has already lasted seventy-nine days, while the end is not yet. The patience of Washington Judges, the endurance of Washington jurors and the endless loquacity of Washington lawyers will soon pass into a National proverb, at this rate.

THE *Lexington Press* is treating Mr. Owens with the utmost unfairness. Surely, if Mr. Blackburn is the intellectual giant that it imagines him, he can take care of himself, without so much patting on the back.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.
—Business failures last week, ninety-five.
—A heavy white frost fell in Pennsylvania Sunday night.

—A little son of J. W. Duvall, who lives near Harrodsburg, was drowned in a cistern Friday.

—Twenty shares Farmers Bank stock of Lexington sold at \$105, and 11 of Northern Bank at \$105 to \$111 30.

—Shadrach Caldwell, colored was hanged Friday, at McKinney, Texas, for the murder of W. R. Norville, a farmer.

—The property valuation in Louisville is \$63,130,979, which is equal to that of 53 of the poorer counties of the State.

—The Massachusetts State Greenback Convention has nominated Gen. B. F. Butler for Governor, and the rest of a State ticket.

—According to Chilean advices, seventy-five Chileans were attacked by two thousand Peruvians, and refusing to surrender, all were slaughtered.

—The Readjuster-Republican Convention of the Petersburg (Va.) District, nominated B. S. Hooper, republican, for Congress, in place of Representative Jorgenson, the present straight-out republican member.

—The English have occupied Port Said. Seventeen transports and five men-of-war are there. Ismailia is also occupied by the British, and some of their ships and gunboats have entered the Canal. Lively times are looked for.

—A remarkable game of baseball was played at Providence between the Detroit and Providence clubs, the latter winning at the close of the eighteenth inning by a score of 1 to 0.

—A dispatch from Brownsville, Texas, under date of the 19th, reports thirty new cases of yellow fever, with three deaths, fifteen deaths from all causes for the week just ended, and 200 cases of fever under treatment by the doctors.

—Six smugglers, with forty pack animals, encamped for the night in a canon in the Swisholm Mountains, Arizona. All, save one, were drowned by a cloud-burst last week. Their bodies were found scattered along the canon next morning.

—The Governor of Iceland has notified the Ministry at Copenhagen that a famine is imminent in Iceland, because of bad weather for over a year; also, that the measles, which have not been in Iceland for thirty-six years, are spreading over the country.

—The Bank of England has raised its rate of discount, which has stood at three per cent. per annum for the last five months to four per cent. A few years ago such news would have had a decidedly depressing effect upon our stock market, but now, owing to our increased financial strength and resources, it scarcely excites notice.

—The Lexington Lunatic Asylum contains six hundred and twenty lunatics. The Anchorage Asylum contains five hundred and eighty-two, of whom ninety are negroes; and the Western Lunatic Asylum near this city, contains five hundred patients, of whom seventy-three are negroes. The Hopkinsville Asylum is still more crowded than either of the other two, as its capacity is not so great.—[New Era.]

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"PRAISE THE LORD."
INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Aug. 19th, 1892.

Waiting at the window of our room to see Adam "4 Paw's" big show go by—I combine two pleasures, and confine the correspondence, which I desire to be nothing but a pleasure to your readers, and to the writer. What a happy life this is that by faith, I lead; doing just what I want to do, and no more. Dear master! How I love HIS service, HIS wages, HIS ways. HE never "takes up what HE laid not down, nor resps what he did not sow." Dear old Augustine hit the nail on the head when he wrote in Latin, "Love and do what you like;" for then you will like and do what the LORD likes. Oh! that all knew how joyous and fruitful is this service of love. Thus far, and I laid my pencil down in a hurry to see the grand entry of the great showman. Out of a front window of the third story of the "Occidental," we enjoy the sight again, which we beheld in Dayton a month ago. Washington street, which is the street of Indianapolis, was one sea of human heads for half a mile. It was a wonderful crowd of people, the like of which I have rarely seen. This man knows how to get his show before the people. I only the LORD'S children would learn this lesson! The same pains-taking would "compel" people to gaze upon the Cross, where "life for a look" is the blessed rule. But "the children of this world are wiser in this generation than the children of light." What is the difference between looking at Forepaugh's, or any other show out of a window, and looking at the whole thing under canvas? Ah! that raises the whole question that has been asked by diseased or sensitive consciences, ever since sin entered into the world. Paul goes over the ground in his discourse to the Corinthians, 1st chapter, 1st epistle; laying down two general rules for guidance, in the absence of which all questions of detail will come into their proper place. 1st. In going to a place, esteemed a "doubtful" one by others, "if you are disposed to go," (in verse 28) be sure to go with your own conscience clear as to the propriety of the step, and never be pulled by doubt and hesitation; for it is always wrong to go anywhere or do anything, of the propriety of which you are doubtful, how ever right in itself it may be. To you it is wrong, made so by your doubt. "He that doubteth is damned if he eat, because he eateth not of faith;" for whatsoever is not of faith is of sin. (Rom. 14:23) Something, yes, much, is to be conceded to the weak consciences of others. If your strong faith and sound consciences take you, where others, emboldened by your example, will bend to things they think are wrong, or are in doubt about it, then you sin against a weak conscience of your brother, and grievously, perhaps fatally, injure him for whom Christ died. And that is a terrible thing. "So then," adds the dear, unselfish Paul, "if eating meat will offend my brother to offend, I will eat no meat while the world standeth." Moral. 1st, I am not "disposed" to go to Forepaugh's show. It is a "squeezed out" to me; I have something better. 2nd. If I were "disposed to go" I would not, because it would be sure to cause some weak one "to offend," by going to the same place, with a doubtful conscience, and so perhaps my weak brother would "perish." In a christian sense, "for whom Christ died." Many a man has let in the devil, who "has the power of death," by going against his conscience. "There is a sin unto death," even, and I may lead some one to commit it by my carelessness. So, if going to a circus causes my brother to offend, I will go to no more "while the world standeth." And when it gets on my conscience that looking out of a window at a passing procession is, in itself, a doubtful thing, or may be the occasion of sin in a weak brother, I will look out of no more windows at them "while the world standeth." As it was, I enjoyed the passing pageant this morning, much, and make the best use I can of it, in this little homily, which I hope will help some poor worried consciences not a little. Thank you "Adam 4 Paw" for furnishing the text, the application of which would rather damage your show, in some quarters, if acted upon.

Your readers may be anxious to know how I behaved in the "minister's meeting" last Monday. Well, I was not on trial at all, nor before an inquisition, but in the company of dear, appreciative brethren,

who listened to my voluntary statements with respect, and treated me with marked courtesy throughout. I told them how I came to quit the Presbyterian church ministry, and why I remained separate from all denominations, as an evangelist. After that the question of discussion for the day came up—the cure of the body by faith and anointing—and I occupied most of the time, telling what the LORD had done for me, and how HE had led me from the first. Many questions were kindly asked and kindly answered. The "minister's meeting" was purely Presbyterian. Next Monday "if the LORD will," I go to a similar one of the Methodist clergy. It is their custom thus to meet, separately on Monday morning, each week, and then once a month in full general conference—"with one accord, in one place"—to compare notes of labor, and plans for doing the Master's work.

The meeting is well and increasingly well attended. The great audience room last night was full, with a sprinkling in the gallery. Sixty-five for soul and 75 for body to date. The afternoon services are very precious. The lecture room where they are held is nearly always well filled with appreciative listeners. In fact, everything goes on as well as I could ask, with so many things that are new to my hearers coming in to shock the convictions of a life time. My only wonder is that so little offense is given. And changes of opinion and action come so soon in many. Of course some are hopelessly offended, and others are sorely perplexed and know not what to say or do.

Last Wednesday night quite an exciting service resulted from the challenge from the editor of an infidel paper in this city, who said that once he had confessed Christ in good faith, and once had believed on Him and loved Him, yet now rejected Him, and the Bible that told of Him. The horn of the dilemma on which he sought to impale me was this: "Have I 'eternal life,' according to your teaching, since once in grace always in grace, and once confessing, Jesus saves forever?"

Thus fairly, squarely brought to bay by a practical question that I dared not ignore, I sought wisdom from my dear Lord, "who gives liberally and upbraideth not," and "turned loose" on the proposition. I know not now what I said, but it seemed to be a satisfactory solution to the audience, and I never was more entertained in speaking in my life. The effect of that impromptu utterance was perhaps greater than that of any five sermons I have yet preached. PRAISE THE LORD, who gives "mouth and wisdom that all our adversaries can neither gainsay nor resist."

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All well; eat heartily; sleep well, and keep to the dear old war-cry, PRAISE THE LORD. Ever in Jesus,
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—John C. Herndon, the inimitable, was in town on Sunday and Monday.

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—Col. J. Wesley Durham was at Liberty Friday and Saturday on important legal business. He was chaperoned by the bold reporter of this column. This pair of talented and handsome lawyers were received by the people at Liberty, and along the route with great enthusiasm, one toll gate keeper crediting them for the toll until their return.

Reduced to a focus the protection theory it this: 1. Farming is profitable. 2. Steel making is not profitable. 3. Therefore rob the farmer and give to the steel-maker enough to make his business pay.

A tablespoonful of strong coffee put in the gravy of melted butter, pepper and salt to be poured over breakfast imparts a delicious flavor to gravy and meat. It makes the gravy a rich brown.

The oldest vessel afloat is a ship of three hundred tons, called the "True Love." She is over a hundred years old, and is a merchant ship in active duty, sailing under the English flag. Her course must have run tolerably smooth.—[Lowell Courier.]

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L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger trains North..... 9 10 A. M.
" " South..... 2 05 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS OF PENNY & McALISTER.
ELEVEN POUNDS Sugar for \$1 at McAlister & Bright's.

SALT, Lime and Cement constantly on hand at A. Owsley's.

New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at Penny & McAlister's.

FRUIT JARS in any style and at your price at McAlister & Bright's.

CIDER MILLS, Sorghum Mills and evaporators for sale by A. Owsley.

LOVERS of Good Tea will find the best in the city at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

WANTED.—Country bacon, highest market price in cash paid. McAlister & Bright.

PURE AIDEN Fruit Vinegar, best in the world, for sale only by McAlister & Bright.

You will find the best 5-cent and 2-for-5-cent cigar in town at Penny & McAlister's.

J. H. & S. H. SHANKS are receiving and opening a nice new lot of Zeigler Shoes—low cut.

A FULL line of California Canned Goods, including Apples, Grapes, Peas, Peaches and Egg Plum at McAlister & Bright's.

PERSONAL.

—MRS. POLLY HAYDEN, of Pulaski, is visiting in this vicinity.

—MR. PERCY ROCHSTER, of Louisville, is visiting his parents here.

—MR. J. R. MOUNT, of LaGrange, has joined his wife at her father's.

—MR. M. C. WEARE, of Richmond, has returned from a visit to his friends here.

—MISS MATTIE BROWN, of Lancaster is with her sister, Mrs. George H. Bruce.

—MR. AND MRS. S. P. STAGG have returned from a week's visit in the country.

—MISS EMMA HIGGINOTHAM, of Richmond, is the guest of Miss Lucy L. Mobely.

—MISS EMMA GOODE returned yesterday from a visit to the Misses Lackey, of Parkville.

—MISS SALLIE GREEN went to Somerset to attend the marriage of Mr. Charles B. Porch to Miss Zollicke C. Adams.

—MR. JAMES DUDDEAR and Mrs. Geo. Vaughn have returned from a visit to their sister, Mrs. H. H. of Washington county.

—MR. J. P. SANDIFER, of Lancaster, was here yesterday returning from Rockcastle Springs, where he has been enjoying his delights with the hundred or more of its most pleasant and agreeable guests.

—WE NOTICE in a Mississippi paper that Mrs. P. W. Estill, who recently married Mr. M. A. Timberlake, of New Orleans, has purchased handsome property near Summit, in that State, where they will make their future home.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FRESH LOT of breakfast bacon and dried beef at W. T. Green's.

THERE was not a pound of butter in the Stanford market yesterday.

MAIL AGENT Warner continues to carry mail by with outrageous regularity. It is strange he does not improve with age and experience.

LADIES, call and examine the light running New Home Sewing Machine, the best in the world, for sale at Chenault, Severance & Co's.

MR. J. A. HARRIS, agent for the Grange Insurance Society, paid to Mrs. A. L. Hale, \$2,100, the amount of the policy held by her husband in it.

THE ATTENTION of contractors is called to the advertisement of the letting of the Stanford & Preachersville turnpike. Bids close next Saturday at noon.

THE CIRCUS, which was to come to Lancaster, but didn't, will be sold at auction in Louisville, Sept. 5th. Squire Carson is going down to get a monkey, and perhaps the baby elephant.

THE FIRST car load of coal from the Laurel Co.'s coal mines was shipped to Mr. T. T. Davies, of this place, a few days ago, and every body who has tried it pronounces it a very superior article.

WE DESIRE to call attention to the advertisement of the Richmond Planning Mills, C. S. Stafford, Proprietor. It is operated on a large scale and as Mr. Stafford is a liberal dealer, we are sure our people could not do better than patronize him.

THE EXCURSION train to the Junction City Camp Meeting, Sunday, went in packed as closely with people as sardines in a box. There were seven car loads, making fully 800 persons, and as there were excursions from three other ways, it is estimated that the railroads alone took 2,500 people thither. The entire crowd on the grounds was fully 3,500. Dr. Hite preached in the morning, and Dr. Rivers, of Alabama, in the afternoon. The crowd was unusually orderly and well-behaved.

BROKE HIS HIP.—Judge Winfred G. Bailey suffered an extra capular fracture of the femur yesterday by being thrown from his buggy as he was driving some cows through a field. Drs. Carpenter and Reid reset the limb, and the old gentleman was resting quietly last night. This is the second time he has suffered from a broken leg. Ten years ago, a similar accident confined him to his bed for nearly a year, and as he is now in his 75th year it is feared that the last knock will result seriously.

FIGURE.—Clarke Cash and one Morgan had a fracas here Saturday afternoon about a saddle, but they were parted before any damage was done further than a severe bite on the hand of Morgan. They will be tried for the offense next Saturday. There was another little row in town a few nights ago, but out of respect to the families of the participants we withhold their names.

Judge Hill fined the fellow with the side whiskers \$5 and let the other man off. They afterwards made friends, and the man that wasn't fined actually offered to pay half of the amount.

TRY D. Kline's \$2 calf skin boots.

Just received a new line of buggy and wagon harness. W. T. Green.

I OFFER my entire stock of Summer goods at greatly reduced prices for the next thirty days. J. W. HAYDEN.

MR. JAMES DUNN, of Garrard, will lead to the altar to-day, Miss Mamie McRoberts, the handsome daughter of Mr. J. M. McRoberts, Jr.

LAST NOTICE.—All accounts due Hale & Nunnally not settled by September 15th, will be placed in the hands of an officer. A. T. Nunnally.

HARRIS & DAWSON have just received 15 tons of Lake Ice, which they will sell in small lots at 1 1/2 cents per pound. Persons wanting large lots can get it on reasonable terms. They still sell manufactured ice at 1 cent per pound.

A GENTLEMAN from Indiana, Mr. E. Hurlbert, is here for the purpose of buying a location for a dairy and creamery establishment. We hope and believe he will find no difficulty in securing one.

A NINE composed of members of each of the three Stanford Base Ball Clubs, went to Crab Orchard Springs Friday afternoon and played 4 innings with a club composed of the young men visiting at the Springs, which resulted in a score of 1 to 1.

THE LOUISVILLE syndicate will be at Crab Orchard Springs to-day to make the necessary bond for the purchase. The report they intended to turn the place into an infirmary is untrue. It will be continued as a watering place, on a larger scale than ever.

THE LAST few nights have been so cool that double blankets were necessary to keep one warm in bed, and fires were lit on many hearthstones. This reminds us that Yenor predicts one more warm spell this month, and then straw hats will have to be laid by for the season.

YESTERDAY Mr. C. D. Ayres, ordered some freight off the train that was marked to Huff Duddar but not billed. When the latter found it out last night, he made an assault on Mr. Ayres, and it is said that he bruised him up considerably. Of course the matter will be investigated.

LAUREL COAL CO., composed of Lincoln county men, J. W. McAlister, Pres., Geo. Givens, Vice-Pres., and W. S. Hocker, Sec'y., is now mining and shipping coal. The coal is of very superior quality, and for grate purposes, better than Pittsburgh coal. T. T. Davies and A. T. Nunnally are its agents for Lincoln county.

MR. VERNON.—The trial of Bishop, for the murder of the Sigman woman, was continued for the defense, his counsel, Mr. W. O. Bradley, claiming that he was physically unable to go into it. The case of Nunnally, for the murder of an unknown man in Pulaski, was continued by the Commonwealth because of the absence of Sam Wood, the important negro witness.

THE NEW Seminary building is up and covered in, and will be ready for use by the time it is needed. Mr. B. K. Wesen, contractor, has exhibited great energy in the erection, and shown his ability to rush a job. The building is not much of an ornament to the town, but the trustees say they did the best they could with the amount of money at their disposal, and this ought to satisfy those who were not willing to contribute to its being made a more pretentious establishment.

PETER CAIN, who recently made his escape from the chain gang here, after spending a few weeks with his wife, who lives in the knolls, ran off, we learn, with a Miss Cobb, of Indiana, a sister of the Cobb brothers who are in jail for murder, is now lurking in the mountains of Rockcastle county.

Cain met Miss Cobb in jail when she came to visit her brothers, and it appears that it was a mutual case of love at first sight. A bench warrant has been sent to the sheriff of Rockcastle for Cain.

ONE F. M. ROOF, who is reported in the Cincinnati Enquirer as a lumber dealer from this county, got drunk in that city and falling in company with a notorious thief and bunco-man, was soon robbed of all he had, \$150. We never heard of Mr. Roof before but the tale is not a new one by any means. The countryman who goes to that wicked city, and gets away whole, must have his eyes skinned, and keep perfectly sober, and even then he sometimes gets victimized. A drunk man stands no show whatever.

THE STANFORD JOURNAL says a countryman sold 1,000 sunflowers at 5 cents each. Those mountains girls don't appear to have any more sense than they do in the "settlement." The above is from the Bourbon News, and is a willful misrepresentation. The sunflowers were sold to the guests of Crab Orchard Springs, as we distinctly said, and if Bro. Champ will take time to run over here, or examine his map, he will find that we are not in the mountains, but in a region as rich in blue-grass as his own county.

THE EXAMINING TRIAL of Charlie Fowler, at Hustonville, Saturday, resulted in his being held for the killing of Eddie Bishop, in the sum of \$3,000, which was easily given. The facts as developed were in some particulars at variance with our report of Friday. Two witnesses, Bishop's younger brother, and a Miss Gooch, testified that Fowler had made threats against Bishop during the afternoon for reporting him to the teacher, saying that he intended putting him in his coffin, that his grave had just as well be dug, &c. We were wrong, too, about the age. Fowler is in his fourteenth year and Bishop was twelve. It is a very deplorable case, viewed in any light, but it is hard to believe that a boy of the age of Fowler could have coolly meditated murder. Eddie Bishop was a quiet inoffensive boy, was greatly liked by his acquaintances, and idolized by his parents. His mother is almost inconsolable at her loss, while Dr. and Mrs. Fowler are also prostrated with grief, and a stronger case for sympathy all around rarely develops itself.

In the trial, Mr. W. H. Miller was assisted in the prosecution by Col. W. O. Bradley, and the defense was represented by Messrs. Hill & Alcorn, and Welch & Sauley.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. Sam. D. Johnson obtained license yesterday to marry Alice Tremble, on the 20th.

—Mr. R. E. West, of Garrard, late of a Georgetown paper, was married to Miss Mattie Roberts, of Boone.

—There was a marriage at Mr. R. E. Barrow's last night, the contracting parties being Mr. P. B. Broadus and Miss Hallie Simmons, both of Madison. Rev. S. S. McRoberts tied the knot, and Mr. W. D. Bonny and Miss Lila Gentry, also of Madison, acted as attendants. We don't see why they should have come away down here to splice, when they could have done so at home, unless it was for the romance of the thing.

DEATHS.

—JONES.—Died, Sunday night, of strangulation, Lewis R. Jones, in the 51st year of his age. He was a native of Wayne county, but moved to this vicinity a number of years ago, where he has been a most successful farmer and trader. Of a kind and generous nature, he made many friends; in fact, it may be truly said of him that his only enemy was himself. He leaves a wife and five children to sorrow at the untimely loss of a kind husband and indulgent father. His remains were interred in Buffalo Cemetery yesterday afternoon.

—BURTON.—Of Typhoid Fever, after a long illness, Robert Allen Burton died at the Carpenter House, at 4 o'clock P. M., Saturday, aged 23. Although not a member of the church, Mr. Burton had made the good confession in one of Rev. Geo. O. Barnes' meetings, and was living a moral, exemplary life, loved by his friends and prized by his employers, Mess. J. H. & S. H. Shanks, who speak of him in the highest terms, both as to his honest, manly deportment and his excellent business qualifications. His parents, who lived in Monticello, are both dead, but three sisters survive him, Mrs. C. W. Gragg, of that place; Mrs. Dr. Fain, of Nicholasville; and Mrs. John Jones, of Kismet, Tenn. The remains were taken to Danville for interment yesterday.

RELIGIOUS.

—The Methodist protracted meeting will commence Friday, and the pastor will be assisted by the Rev. Bristow, of Millersburg.

—The bishop of the colored M. E. Church has had the Rev. Hatton, colored, of Lexington, arrested for his advocacy of the saloon side of the local option issue in that city, and it is thought he will be excommunicated.

—The Christian church of Paris has decided to send a missionary to the mountains of Eastern Kentucky. It requires \$300 to pay the preacher for one year. Capt. James M. Thomas has headed the list with \$100.

—Mr. Sterling has a very energetic Woman's Christian Missionary Society. They have in the few months since their organization, collected \$424.75, with which they have put two home missionaries in the field and sent \$80 to foreign missions.

—Rev. E. O. Guerrant on Sunday night closed a meeting at Combs' Ferry, in Clark county, which was an unusually successful one. When he went there, there was no Presbyterian congregation and no Presbyterian communicant in the vicinity. In two weeks' time he had 84 converts, who have organized themselves into a congregation and raised \$500 towards building a church edifice. These kinds of revivals are the ones that count.—[Transcript.]

—Mr. J. M. Stormstedt, of Cincinnati, who spent several weeks at the Pink Cottage Faith Cure in 1881, and who publishing a prophecy that the world would come to an end on the 12th of last November, is out in another prophecy, but takes care not to fix the exact date this time, satisfied to say that the end is now very near. We don't take much stock in Mr. S. as a prophet, but the 19th chapter of Isaiah seems to back him in the assertion that the revolt of Arabi is the awful fulfillment of biblical prophecy.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Corn meal sells at \$1.30 per bushel in Harrodsburg.

—A hundred barrels of new corn sold in Scott at \$2.50 to be delivered.

—N. D. Lacey sold to H. T. Bush 41, 1,500 lb cattle for October delivery at \$c.

—Len Fowler sold to J. H. Leer, 18 head of 1,200-pound cattle at 6 cents.—[Midway Clipper.]

—Isaac Wilson raised the largest single crop of wheat in Nelson county, 5,114 bus. It was sold at 95.

—One of California's large wheat farms, embracing 7,000 acres, yielded its proprietor a net profit of \$100,000 this year.

—The Richmond Register tells of the sale of a pair of mules at \$480, and another pair at \$400. They were large and extra fine.

—Miller & Francis, real estate agents, have sold Mr. T. Retherford's farm of 104 acres, near the Garrard line, to Charles Orman, of Wayne, at \$40 per acre.

—A Muhlenberg farmer, after harvesting his wheat, put the same land in corn. The corn is now two feet high, growing rapidly, and promises to mature and make a good crop.

—Mr. James Sublett reports the boss wheat yield. He raised a field of 20 acres, on the old Sublett farm this year, which turned out 40 bushels of grain to the acre.

—[Woodford Sun.]

—At the Lexington sheep sale Thursday, thirteen Southdowns sold for \$168.50, an average of \$12.95; fifty three-head of Cots sold for \$463.75, an average of \$8.77; thirteen head of mixed breed sold for \$201, an average of \$15.45.

—The excess of the new crop of Winter wheat needed for seed and bread is estimated at 135,000 bushels. Under favorable weather the Spring wheat will yield 50,000 bushels more, making a surplus for export of 185,000 bushels.

—The Winchester Democrat has reports of sales of new corn in the field as follows: 30 acres at \$2.25; 140 barrels at \$2, and another lot at \$2. John Piper sold to Mr. McIlvaine, of Nicholas, 18 yearling mules at \$85 per head. Stuart Taylor bought 100 sheep from Sam Phelps, of Madison, at \$2 per head. Sam Hayden has ten acres of rye that yielded 450 bushels, an average of 45 bushels per acre.

INDUCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

To reduce my stock of Summer Goods, I will offer at Very Low Prices, for the next 60 days, my stock of Laces, Hamburg Edging, Lace Curtains, India Linens, Piques, Fans, Plaid Gingham, &c.

I also offer, at Very Low Prices, my stock of Jeans, Flannels and Woolnes, which were bought early this year, at the close of Winter sales, at 15 per cent. less than present value. Money saved is money made. Come and see me.

Respectfully,

ROBT. S. LYTLE.

PENNY & McALISTER, JEWELERS.

The LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY

AND SILVERWARE

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice, and Warranted.

—The highest offer for stock hogs yet noticed is ten cents, at Pendleton just on the border of Oldham and Henry.

—The Lebanon Standard reports sales of 31 mules to be delivered in September, at \$135 per head; 38 at \$128; 9 at \$150; 25 at \$130, and 17 at \$123; all raised in Marion, and 60 in Boyle at \$157.50.

—The Secretary of State of Michigan has crop returns from 695 townships in the State, from which he estimates the crop of wheat this year at 32,000,000 bushels, which is an average yield of 18 1/2 bushels to the acre.

—Mr. J. S. Clark, of Fayette county, delivered to Simon Wheel eighty-six head of fat cattle at six and a half cents. They weighed an average of 1,500 pounds, and produced the snug sum of \$8,466.70.

—P. T. Gentry & son weighed on the 20th, to L. Lehman, 101 cattle averaging 1,609 lbs., at 6 1/2, and J. S. Hundley weighed to same lot averaging 1,550 at 6 cents.

They are a cracking fine lot, and are intended for shipment at once to Europe.

—DANVILLE COURT.—Some 400 cattle were on the market yesterday, good yearlings selling at 5 and late two-year-olds over that figure. A lot of wheat sold for 90 to a miller, who wanted it for immediate grinding. 1 bunch of two-year-old mules, small stock, brought \$60 per head. Lot of old scrub sheep sold for \$1.50 per head. Plug horses from \$60 to \$100. H. T. Bush, Auctioneer.

GARRARD COUNTY.

—The brick work on Sweeney's and Burdett & Co's stores is progressing rapidly.

—G. Jones Salter is the happy father of a new infant with powerful lungs and a good voice.

—The greater part of Garrard's contribution to the guests of Rockcastle Springs have returned.

—Sixty-one went to the Camp Meeting on the excursion train from here Sunday. 'Twas a pious crowd.

—Rev. Hiram Moore, who is canvassing the county in the interest of the American Bible Society, preached at the Christian Church Sunday.

—Lee Anderson, a youth of claybank color, shot his nose off while awkwardly handling a gun Saturday. One of his eyes was also seriously injured.

—One hundred and twenty-five head of cattle, of all sizes, sexes, conditions and colors, the property of Col. Dick White, of Madison, passed through town Sunday.

—Miss Debour, a sprightly, good looking young lady from Mercer county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Lower. Miss Kate Mason has returned from a visit to Richmond. Miss Sara Huffman is just back from somewhere. Miss Ruth Crow, of Paint Lick, and her aunt, Miss Della McFerran, of Danville, visited Mrs. W. M. Bogle last week. Miss Anna Scott has returned to Somerset. Miss Marion Wolford is visiting in Danville.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of Bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by this wonderful medicine. Call at Penny & McAlister's Drug Store, get a Trial Bottle free, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

\$25 REWARD!
Stolen, from my pasture, 3 miles from Middleburg, 3 year-old Brown Horses, 19 1/2 hands high, and bayed out. A bridle was stolen from my neighbor to use on him. I will give the above reward for his return to me.

J. M. EUBANKS, Mt. Salem, Ky.

FOR RENT!
Thirty-five acres of corn land, 15 acres of wheat land and house and lot of ten acres of grass with it. Apply to me near Bright's School-house 67-41

JAN. ROBINSON.

RICHMOND PLANING MILLS!
I have recently opened in Richmond a large and complete planing Mill, and am prepared to furnish every kind of

BUILDERS' MATERIAL!
—INCLUDING—
Weatherboarding, Flooring, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Laths, Shingles, Mouldings, Stairways, &c.

I sell at prices such as the above articles can be bought in Louisville, Cincinnati, or other wholesale houses. I am sure I can make it to your advantage to patronize house institutions. I am also a practical

ARCHITECT,
And am prepared to furnish designs and estimates for buildings and all kinds of scroll work. That I am doing no small business, can be judged from the fact that my bank account runs from \$1,500 to \$2,000 per week.

Contracting and building done promptly and at living prices. C. S. STAFFORD, 70-601-172

HOME TREATMENT.

A certain cure for Nervous Debility, Spinal Weakness, Impotence, etc.

The Recipes used in my practice for 25 Years and an illustrated book of 60 pages giving full directions for self-treatment, sent free. Address DR. T. WILLIAMS, 455 N. 5th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Ky. Institution for the Blind.

This Institution will open its forty-first session on the 4th day of September next. It is earnestly to be desired that every blind child over seven and eight years of age, capable of receiving instruction, will be induced to take advantage of the great facilities offered by the Commonwealth of Kentucky for obtaining a valuable education. Board and tuition provided by the State. Address B. H. HUNTON, Superintendent of the Institution.

President of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Blind.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Directors of the Stanford & Preachersville Turnpike Co. until noon August 26, 1882, for the construction of the proposed turnpike road from near Stanford to Preachersville, the work to be constructed in sections of one mile or less, according to specifications of Engineer O. T. Wallace, which may be found at the Farmers National Bank of Stanford. The contractors will be required to begin work, in good faith, by September 1, 1882, and complete it by July 1, 1883, and to give satisfactory security for performance of contract. The Company reserves right to reject any or all bids.

J. J. NEWLAND, President.

Stanford, Aug. 17, 1882.

EXECUTOR'S SALE!

As Executor of James H. Parsons, dec'd, I will on the 23rd day of Sept., 1882, sell to the highest bidder, the Farm on which decedent lived, containing 80 Acres of productive land, with comfortable improvements, also 32 Acres of Land lying near the above. These lands are in a good neighborhood, convenient to schools, churches, &c. I will also sell at the same time the following personalty: 15 barrels of Corn, about 40 bushels of Wheat, 2 stacks of Hay, one 4-year-old Mare, 2,000 cut shingles, 1 big Plow, 1 Saddle, &c. The proceeds of the sale will be paid on a credit of three months, with interest on all sums over \$10; under that amount, cash. The land will be sold for one-third cash; the balance to be paid in 6 and 12 months, equal installments, and to bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. from date. Approved security will be required of purchaser on both real and personal, and a lien retained on the land for the purchase money, to be taken place on the premises.

J. E. LYNN, Executor.

Ky. Agricultural & Mechanical ASSOCIATION.

FAIR.

THE 6th ANNUAL FAIR OF THIS ASSOCIATION (new series), will be held on the grounds of the Association at

Lexington.

—Beginning—
ON TUESDAY, AUGUST 29th.

And continuing five days.

H. P. KINKEAD, SECRETARY.

SYRUP BROMIDE CHLORAL

Immedi-ately NERVOUSNESS, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, Re-SLEEPLESSNESS, lieves.

THE GREAT NERVE

It is the remedy in painful inflammatory affections—Rheumatism, or any other excruciating painful diseases—by quieting the nerves it produces immediate relief.

It relieves Asthma, Palpitation of the Heart, Shortness of Breath, and Hysterics. It cures all cases of NERVOUSNESS, Drives the Appetite for STRONG DRINK, Cures DELIRIUM TREMENS, and all the diseases of the nervous system.

Price, 50 cents.

W. H. ANDERSON, Apothecary, 101 N. 3rd St., Louisville, Ky.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

If you intend to get the New Edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, "DO IT NOW."

See Webster's Unabridged, page 1164, giving the names of each city showing the value of DEFINITIONS BY ILLUSTRATIONS.

The pictures in Webster under the 43 words, Beef, Buller, Castle, Columbian, Eye, Horse, Mouldings, Phenomenon, Ravellino, Ships, (pages 11

THE FIVE OBEDIENT HUSBANDS.

There were five of them together, and it was late. They had been drinking. Finally one of them looked at the clock and said:

"What will our wives say when we come home?"

"Let them say what they want to. Mine will tell me to go to the mischief," responded No. 2.

"I'll tell you what we will do. Let us meet here again in the morning and tell our experiences. Let the one who has refused to do what his wife told him to do when he got home, pay for this evening's entertainment."

"That's a good idea. We will agree to that."

So the party broke up and went to their respective homes.

Next morning they met at the appointed place and began to tell their experiences.

Said No. 1:

"When I opened the door my wife was awake. She said: 'A pretty time of night for you to be coming home. You had better go out and sleep in the pig pen, for that is what you will come to, sooner or later, anyhow.' Rather than pay for all we had drunk last night I did what she told me to. That lets me out."

Next:

No. 2 cleared his throat and said:

"When I got home, I stumbled on a chair, and my wife called: 'There you are again, you drunken brute! You had better wake up the children, and stagger about for awhile, so they can see what a drunken brute of a father they are afflicted with.' I thought the best thing I could do under the circumstances was to obey; so I woke up the children, and staggered around until my wife hinted to me to stop. She used a chair in conveying the hint. That lets me out."

Next:

No. 3 spoke up, and said:

"I happened to stumble over the pan of dough, and my wife said: 'Drunk again! Hadn't you better sit down in that dough?' So I sat down in it, and that lets me out."

Next:

No. 4 said:

"I was humming a tune and my wife called out: 'There you are again! Hadn't you better give us a concert?' I said, 'Certainly,' and began to sing as loud as I could, but she told me to stop, or she would throw something at me; so I stopped. That lets me out."

Next:

No. 5 looked very disconsolate. He said:

"I reckon I'll have to pay. My wife told me to do something none of you would have done, if you had been in my place."

"What was it?"

"She said: 'So you thought you would come home at last! Now, hadn't you better go out to the well and drink a couple of buckets of water just to astonish your stomach?' That was more than I had bargained for, so it's my funeral."

As the twig is bent so the tree is inclined. The Britton family has for four generations lived on charity in Germantown, Pa. The progenitor, who died a few years ago aged 96, had been a professional beggar seventy years. The youngest members are now jodding from door to door with scrap baskets.

IRON SHUTTERS CONDEMNED.

"During the examination of Mr. Esterbrook, Superintendent of Buildings, by the Coroner's jury inquested to fix the responsibility for the loss of life at a fire in New York, he said that there ought not to be an iron shutter permitted on any building in the city. He stated that the effect of iron shutters was to confine a fire within a building, preventing the firemen from gaining access thereto, until it became a raging furnace within, resulting in a fire that could not be controlled. This is also the experience of all veteran firemen, and they are unanimously of the opinion that iron shutters have caused greater losses than they ever prevented. We have, says the *Fireman's Journal*, frequently given expression to this opinion in these columns, and are glad to have the fact so emphatically repeated by so good an authority as Mr. Esterbrook. He suggests that they might be of service in narrow streets in protecting a building from a fire raging on the opposite side of the street, but when employed for this purpose they should be left open habitually, and only closed when danger is imminent. A far better protection, however, is a solid shutter made of wood and lined on both sides with tin. It would resist fire longer than iron, and will not break or shrink away from its position and give access to the flames. The sooner iron shutters are abolished the better it will be for property owners, and the more effectively will the firemen be enabled to do their work."

"There is something about Pingrey that I admire," said Brown. "Yes," said Fogg, "there is something about him that I admire, too—something in the morning paper that says that he has gone to Europe for a couple of years."

POVERTY is the only burden which grows heavier in proportion to the number of dear ones who have to help bear it.

When a loafer walks for money he can go as he pleases. When he walks for pleasure the police have got their say about it.

AN INDIAN NEWSPAPER.

There is an unique little newspaper published once a month at the Indian school at Carlisle Barracks, Pa., by Kihega, an Iowa Indian boy. Its contributors are children of the school, and the articles, being printed just as they are written, indicate the progress that the Indian youth have made in learning English since the school was established. Here is a "local item": "The lady who has charge of the little boys asked one of them why don't you try to keep your shirt clean when you go down to the dining hall to eat. The little boy said why not we have white things like handkerchiefs not handkerchiefs like white boys and girls have, then we not get shirt dirty when we eat." Another: "Problem—A train of cars going into Buffalo took 429 passengers. It brought back 178 passengers. How many more were taken into Buffalo than were brought back? Teacher told a boy to solve it and give a full answer. His answer: 'The train brought back 251 buffaloes.' Some of the larger boys assist in keeping order, and wear the chevrons and stripes of sergeants and corporals. "One day a lady teacher told one of her boys to do something, but the boy did not want to mind her that time, and the lady said to him you just do what I told you to do, but the boy would not speak. So she kept telling him that he should mind his teacher, at last he look up, he look at her arms, he look at her dress and he look at her eyes and said, where are your stripes?" Here is the editor's reference to a visit of Virginia ex-Confederates to Carlisle: "The soldiers of the South came to visit Carlisle. They used to fight against the North soldiers twenty years ago, but now they coming in and no more fight, good friend to each other." Some of the children are sent away among the farmers "to learn white man's ways," and occasionally the letters they send to their friends at the school are published. Cavia, Cheyenne, writes that he had been at church, where he saw "the minister put water on ever so many little Pueblo girl 10 years old, who arrived at the school Feb. 4, 1881, writes: 'You like sweet apples yes, I like sweet apples has good to eat and do you like sour apple? No I do not like, sour apple has not good to eat she sour me write in the paper.' Cheyenne Harvey tells this story: 'I ask Mrs. to spell tomorrow for me. I forgot how to spell tomorrow I will never forget tomorrow how to spell again I will keep spell in this way tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow.'—*New York Times*.

GRAVE-ROBBERING.

The recent robberies of the grave have brought up some curious anecdotes of the state of affairs which existed in England about fifty years ago, when "body-snatching" was a regular trade. So skillful were the robbers that they required but fifteen minutes to draw a body from the grave. No trace was left of their work.

One of these men, Burke, being in church one day, heard that passage of scripture read which describes how Hazael killed the King by smothering him with a wet cloth. This method struck Burke as sure and safe from detection, and by it he committed many murders for the sake of the profit he reaped from the sale of the dead bodies.

When Burke's murders were discovered the English public were seized with a panic. One of the oldest manifestations of this craze was the queer device of dying persons to protect their bodies from the resurrectionists. In Buckinghamshire a Maj. Backhouse, an old East Indian officer, was buried by his own orders in front of his house on a solid pyramid of flint, twelve feet square at the base, in which he was placed upright, a drawn sword in his hand.

A Baronet of Yorkshire was buried at night ten feet deep in a level potato field, the ground being plowed up at once to remove all chance of discovery. Another country gentleman's coffin was swung to the branches of an oak tree in front of his hall door. Another was covered with twenty tons of stone, and still another cased in lead and hung to a beam of his own barn.

The terror extended even to this country, and precautions against grave robbery were more common fifty years ago than now, when there is more danger.

There is yet standing near one of the iron furnaces of Kentucky a square brick building, in the upper room of which the body of a former owner, by his own request, remained for twenty years unburied, and occupied by his wife and family as an arbor.

Cremation is now strongly urged by its advocates as the only protection for the dead.

A MEMBER of the rhetorical class in a certain college had just finished his declamation, when the Professor said: "Mr. S—, do you suppose a General would address his soldiers in the manner you spoke that piece?" "Yes, sir, I do," was the reply, "if he was half scared to death, and as nervous as a cat."

A PERSON who was called into court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a surgeon's bill was asked whether the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger. "No," replied the witness, "I considered the patient in danger as long as the doctor continued his visits."

A silver plated iron dollar is deceiving the Iowa people.

SNAKE CHARMERS OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

Three or four months before the ceremony the younger men of the village begin the work of capturing snakes by means of ingeniously contrived snares. The more daring make choice of the most venomous and dangerous species, and tame them in various ways, using a reed pipe, a fan and a strip of blanket for the purpose. The snake tapers are often bitten by their strange pets, but their knowledge of efficacious antidotes almost always protects them from serious consequences.

On the day of the ceremony the inhabitants of the village assemble in an inclosure built of poles and reeds. The chiefs and other notables seat themselves before a kind of lodge, the entrance to which is closed with a curtain. Within is a stone idol on a rude altar, or perhaps the wooden image of a saint. There the snake charmers are also concealed, stripped nearly nude, and awaiting a signal from the head chief.

After an interval of solemn silence he begins a low and monotonous chant, to the accompaniment of a drum and rattle. Gradually the assembly joins in, and then the charmers issue forth, each with a snake in his hand or coiled around his body. They make the round of the inclosure, and then take their places on the ground. Each one as he is called up begins his performances with the snake he has tamed and trained. Great mastery over the creatures is exhibited by these Indians, and the tricks are often astonishing.

After all in turn have presented themselves the chant becomes more lively, and the charmers assemble in a cluster and suddenly fling the snakes into a heap, where they lie wriggling and twisting themselves into knots. Then each charmer tries to pick out his own particular reptile. This is dangerous work, and they constantly partake of a certain liquid which is supposed to contain a powerful antidote to snake poison.

At the conclusion of the games the charmers retire into the lodge and the audience rises. A priest sprinkles the ground with water, facing alternately the four cardinal points of the compass, and the ceremony is over.—*Harper's Weekly*.

ARKANSAS COLLATERALS.

James Halfstop, in order to appear as a bondsman, swore before a Little Rock Justice of the Peace that he was worth \$20,000. Shortly afterward the Justice, learning that Halfstop was not worth 20 cents, and that he lived on a rented swamp farm, sent out a warrant for his arrest. The man appeared in court, bringing with him his wife and two boys.

"Mr. Halfstop," said the Justice, "what have you to say why you should not be committed for perjury?"

"How have I committed perjury?"

"You swore that you are worth \$20,000, but the fact has been established that you are not worth anything. This is a clear case of perjury—so clear, sir, that the penitentiary gate is opening to receive you."

"I said," exclaimed Mr. Halfstop, "that I am worth \$20,000, and I stick to it. Jim," he added, addressing one of his sons, "stand up before the Judge. Now, sir, this boy is worth \$5,000. Hanged if I'd take that price for him. Ned, my son, you stand up. Judge, this boy is also worth \$5,000. Sue," he continued, addressing his wife, "stand up. Now smile for the Judge. That woman's worth \$10,000 if she's worth a cent. That makes \$20,000. Now I'm worth \$5,000—wouldn't take that amount for myself. But I didn't claim to represent more than \$20,000; don't you see?"

The Justice reflected for a moment and said: "I guess you're right, sir. The statutes are not plain on the subject, but I'll discharge you."—*Little Rock Gazette*.

A GOLDEN DEED.

It was during the wars that raged from 1652 to 1661, between Frederick III. of Denmark and Charles Gustavus of Sweden, that, after a battle, in which the victory had remained with the Danes, a stout burgher of Flensburg was about to refresh himself, ere retiring to have his wounds dressed, with a draught of beer from a wooden bottle, when an imploring cry from a wounded Swede, lying on the field, made him turn, and, with the very words of Sydney, "Thy need is greater than mine," he knelt down by the fallen enemy to pour the liquor into his mouth. His requital was a pistol-shot in the shoulder from the treacherous Swede.

"Rascal!" he cried, "I would have befriended you, and you would murder me in return. Now will I punish you. I would have given you the whole bottle; but now you shall have only half."

And, drinking off half himself, he gave the rest to the Swede.

The King, hearing the story, sent for the burgher and asked him how he came to spare the life of such a rascal.

"Sir," said the honest burgher, "I could never kill a wounded enemy."

"Thou merriest to be a noble," the King said, and created him one immediately, giving him as armorial bearings a wooden bottle pierced with an arrow!

The family only lately became extinct in the person of an old maid named Mary.

Mr. B. F. Porter, a rich banker in Utica, N. Y., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for many years, much to the chagrin of our family physician, for neither myself nor my little girls have since suffered from a single day's illness. It is making us all robust and strong."

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

The famous and witty John Baldwin, for indulging in contemptuous language in an Allegheny county Justice's Court, was sentenced to imprisonment in the Allegheny jail for twenty days. By his own assurance and daring, however, he managed to escape. After the Justice had pronounced this sentence upon Baldwin he proceeded to draw the mittimus which empowered the constable to take the disobedient lawyer into custody. The Justice, who was an indifferent and slow penman, was a long time in preparing the somewhat technical document. Baldwin, who watched the proceedings with the deepest interest, waited until the magistrate was about to sign the warrant, when he suddenly seized a large inkstand full of ink and poured its contents over the fearful paper, destroying in an instant the hard work of an hour. This done, he mounted his horse and escaped into Steuben county beyond the reach of another mittimus.

In the early days of Buffalo a leading lawyer was arguing a case in the Court of Common Pleas where one of the side Judges presided—the first Judge not being on the bench. To show his superiority, the Judge often put irritating questions to the counsel. To help the matter along, the two other side Judges on the bench annoyed the lawyer in a similar manner.

At last he could endure this no longer, and, pausing in the midst of his argument, he said:

"If your Honors will excuse me, I would like to say that this court reminds me of a Virginia rag-bag team."

"Well, sir, what kind of a team do you call that?" asked the Judge.

"It is a team, your Honor, composed of two mules and a jackass."

For this the lawyer was fined \$15 and two days' imprisonment.—*Rochester Union*.

OPENING THE CAR WINDOW.

Maybe a man feels happy and proud and flattered and envied and blessed among men when he sees a pretty girl trying to raise a window on a railway car, and he jumps and gets in ahead of the other boys and says: "Allow me?" oh, so courteously. And she says: "Oh, if you please: I would be so glad."

And the other male passengers turn green with envy and he leans over the back of the seat and tackles the window in a knowing way with one hand, as if peradventure he may toss it airily with a simple turn of the wrist, but it kind of holds on, and he takes it in both hands, but it sort of doesn't let go to any alarm, except, then he pounds it with his fist, but it only seems to settle a "leech" closer into place, and then he comes around and she gets out of the seat to give him a fair chance, and he grapples that window and bows up his back and tugs and pulls and sweats and grunts and strains and his face falls off, and his vest buckle parts and his face gets red and his feet slip and people laugh, and irreverent young men in remote seats grunt and groan every time he lifts and cry out: "Now, then, all together," as if in mockery, and he bursts his collar at the forward button, and the pretty young lady, vexed at having been made so conspicuous, says in her fiercest manner, "Oh, never mind, thank you, it doesn't make any difference," and then calmly goes away and sits down in another seat, and that weary man gathers himself together and reads a book upside down. Oh, doesn't he feel good, just? Maybe he isn't happy, but if you think he isn't, don't be fool enough to extend any of your sympathy. He doesn't want it.—*Burlington Hawkeye*.

The use of hard coal is extending into the country very fast. A few years ago it was only consumed in large cities and towns enjoying the blessings of cheap transportation. Now it is bought by many farmers, who not infrequently haul it many miles in carts.

On the day of victory no weariness is felt.—*Arabic proverb*.

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THE MATCH-MAKING NAPOLEON.

Napoleon could be liberal for his own sake to those who could help him, always on the condition of their absolute subservience. But he appears to have been almost destitute of real generosity of soul; he took a positive pleasure in wounding sensitive natures, and he was given to indulging in outbursts of brutality which sometimes passed from rough language into actual violence. As for that match-making mania of his, there are two instances among many which are strikingly suggestive. One was his actually proposing, after his divorce from Josephine, that she should bestow her hand on the Prince of Wurtemberg, who, having come to Paris on political business, had been greatly taken by the fascinating Empress. Though the proposal was certainly made, it could scarcely have been serious; at all events, the Prince would have had reason to repent the match, for Napoleon was in love with Josephine to the last, and proved his capricious love by his irritable jealousy.

In the second instance to which we refer, a marriage was really brought off in a style that reminds us of the Eastern seraglio or the guard-room, and one of the victims was no less a person than Davoust. Napoleon suddenly announced to his brother-in-law, Gen. Leclerc, that he (Leclerc) was appointed to the command of the St. Domingo expedition, and must sail immediately. Leclerc remonstrated against the hasty departure. A sacred tie bound him to France. He had a sister who would be left alone in the world.

"We must have her married directly—to-morrow, for example."

"But I have no fortune to give her."

"Am I not here? To-morrow your sister shall be married. I don't know exactly to whom."

Shortly afterward, Davoust entered to inform Napoleon that he was about to be married.

"To Mlle. Leclerc! I find the match very suitable."

"No, General; with Mme—"

"And Davoust was sent off to Mme. Campan in search of his future bride.—*London Times*.

THE COST OF EUROPEAN GOVERNMENTS.

A British Parliamentary report gives a comparative statement of the revenues of several European states, from which it appears that Austria (not including Hungary) has direct taxes of £7,702,563, indirect ones of £21,406,978, and miscellaneous ones of £4,726,447, or a total tax of £33,835,979 (about \$167,429,500) for a population of 22,132,684 souls, which is more than \$7 for each man, woman or child. Hungarians are somewhat better off, at about \$5 per head. The population 15,008,723—say \$6.50 per person. But the Austrians and Hungarians are taxed much less heavily than their neighbors in Prussia, where the total is £56,421,875, and the population 27,251,067—showing an average of about \$10 per person. The French are still worse off. The totals for them are £107,303,975 of taxes and 36,905,788 of population, or about \$15 tax per head. This the people of Belgium, a neutral country, free from wars and Nikilism, nearly equals, their showing being, taxes £14,911,502, and the population 5,476,939. Better off than any of these people are the Russians—for the burden of a tax lies not so much in the amount of it as in the inability to pay it. The Russians pay £60,362,731 in taxes, several millions more, that is, than the Austria-Hungary people, or the Germans or Poles of Prussia, but they outnumber their neighbors by tens of millions—the Russians by 45,000,000, the Austria-Hungary by 34,000,000. For these \$300,000,000 of Russian taxes there are 72,692,000 people among whom to divide them. Tax every European Russian pays a tax of \$4, while every Frenchman pays some \$15, and yet Russia is internally the most disturbed great country in Europe, and France the most peaceful.

A GRAND COMBINATION. 1882.

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